

A celebration of life

Majid Matar

25 December 1955 – 13 July 2018

16.30, 24 July 2018, Thornhill Crematorium, Cardiff

a personal goodbye

Humanist
Ceremonies

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Leoncie's Eulogy to Majid

I would like to welcome you and thank you for coming here today to celebrate the life of my husband Majid Matar.

I can't explain how much I'm going to miss him, as he was the love of my life. He has not only been a friend, but he was also a brilliant husband; an amazing father to our children.

I met my husband in 1987 and we have been best friends ever since, until we got married in 1990 and it only took meeting him once to fall in love with his silly jokes.

He has been a man that enjoys laughing and making others laugh; spreading happiness was the most important thing to him.

Just like any marriage we had our ups and downs, but we have always managed to pull through stronger, because he was a fighter. He would never give up on anything whether it be our marriage or his life. He was an incredible man.

Our time together may have been cut short, but the happiness we shared together will last a lifetime. I will mourn the loss of my husband, my best friend, my soulmate, my everything.

But I will find comfort in the knowledge that he loved me, and I loved him till the end when he passed away by my side

Not only was Majid a joker but he was also a wise man. If you ever asked my husband about religion he would answer you that his behaviour is the peak of religiosity and the sum of every belief, his religion was his behaviour.

Through this, Majid was a hardworking and forgiving man. Not only was he committed to his job, he was committed to giving back to the community. His clients weren't just clients but also became his friends. Able to understand their circumstances, he would always put others need before his own and that's what made him so amazing.

I will miss the walks we used to take when I came back from work, when we would sit and look at the lake, feed the birds and watch people passing by.

I will miss his breakfast in the morning and how his voice used to fill our house telling us to come and witness the glory of his meal.

I will even miss the arguments that would just end in "ok".

I will miss his silly smile every single day.

I will miss a lot of things about him but most of all I will miss my best friend.

Rest in peace my sweet husband.

Nina's Eulogy to Majid

As I stand here, I see relatives and friend that have come great distances to be here to support me and my family, I would just like to say how much it touches me knowing that my dad was loved dearly.

What is there to even say about my dad. I could start off by saying words can't describe how much this has broken my heart, but that's not what he would want me to say. He would want me to stand up here and tell you all his stupid jokes and find a way to put a smile on each and every one of your faces because that's just the kind of guy he was. He would want me to say, "good morning" to you even though its 4:00pm and that makes zero sense, but he knew it would make

you smile. He would put other people before himself always, so he wouldn't want us to cry and talk about how much we miss him, even though we do, so so much. He would want me to stand up here and talk about all of the best memories we have of him.

I remember our drives that we would take when he could see that the world was crashing down on me, and the wise words he would tell me that made everything okay. He would always say "Nina its either you pass or you fail, the result doesn't matter but what you do with it is the thing that matters" they may be simple and obvious words but those words carried me through the hardest parts of my life. My dad wasn't the type to ever get mad or shout because he didn't see the need for it, he would much rather tell you his silly jokes that I'm not even going to attempt to tell because it wouldn't be nearly as funny.

There are many things that I admire my dad for, first and foremost is his love for my mum. They were together for thirty years and even in his last moments her wellbeing was his most important thing

I admire the type of father he was, not only to me but to my brother as well. Yes, he loved us very much that was obvious, but he also instilled core values into our lives and made us the people we are today. My dad was a very wise man, smart before his time.

My dad, the most white, unstained heart in the world.

I couldn't have asked for a better dad

I could stand here and say all my best memories with my dad but unfortunately, I can't do that. It would simply take too long because every single memory I have of my dad is an amazing one. He was my guardian angel.

My dad will still live on as his memories will be carried though everyone sat here today.

Sleep well my dad